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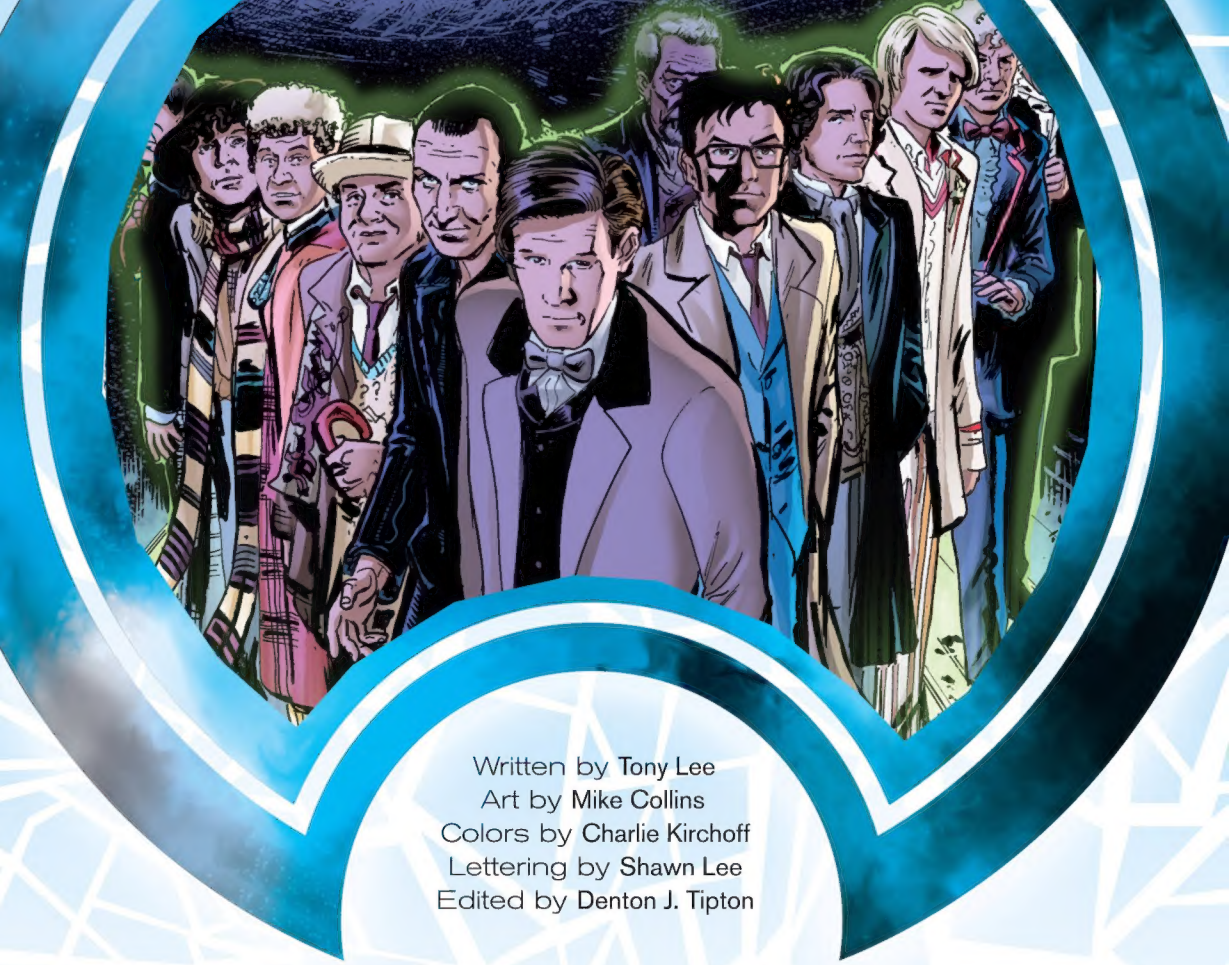
DOCTOR WHO



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Dead Man's Hand, Part 3 of 4

The Doctor is an alien, the last of the powerful Time Lords. He is an intrepid traveller through time and space, armed only with his incredible intelligence and his fix-anything sonic screwdriver. He travels alone except for the human companions he befriends, briefly sharing his

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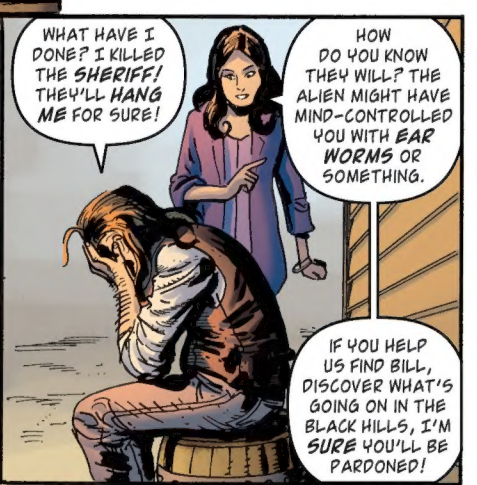
DEADWOOD. 1882.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN 'HIM'? WHO'S 'HIM'?
POLICE PUBLIC CALL B
THE ALIEN! THE ONE IN THE BLACK HILLS! HE CLAIMS TO BE ALONE, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE...
...LIKE THERE'S TWO PEOPLE IN ONE HEAD!

THERE'S AN ALIEN IN THE BLACK HILLS? I THOUGHT IT WAS THOMAS EDISON UP THERE?
LISTEN—WE'RE NOT AFTER YOU, REYNARD. WE'RE LOOKING FOR WILD BILL.
WHY SHOULD I HELP? DEADWOOD CLASSES ME AS A FAILURE! A DRUNKEN FOOL!
BUT IF THERE'S ANYTHING YOU CAN DO TO HELP—
WELL, WHO'S THE FOOL NOW, EH?

HAVE I CALLED YOU NAMES? MOCKED YOU? NO. WE'RE NOT YOUR ENEMIES, EVEN IF YOU THINK EVERYONE'S AGAINST YOU.
BUT THIS ALIEN? IF HE'S CONTROLLING YOU, OR WILD BILL, THERE COULD BE MORE DEATHS. INNOCENTS. CHILDREN.
DO YOU REALLY WANT TO BE THAT GUY?


WHAT HAVE I DONE? I KILLED THE SHERIFF! THEY'LL HANG ME FOR SURE!
HOW DO YOU KNOW THEY WILL? THE ALIEN MIGHT HAVE MIND-CONTROLLED YOU WITH EAR WORMS OR SOMETHING.
IF YOU HELP US FIND BILL, DISCOVER WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE BLACK HILLS, I'M SURE YOU'LL BE PARDONED!

POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX
COME ON—LET'S GO SPEAK TO THE CAVALRY, SEE IF THEY CAN HELP.
YES, LET'S...

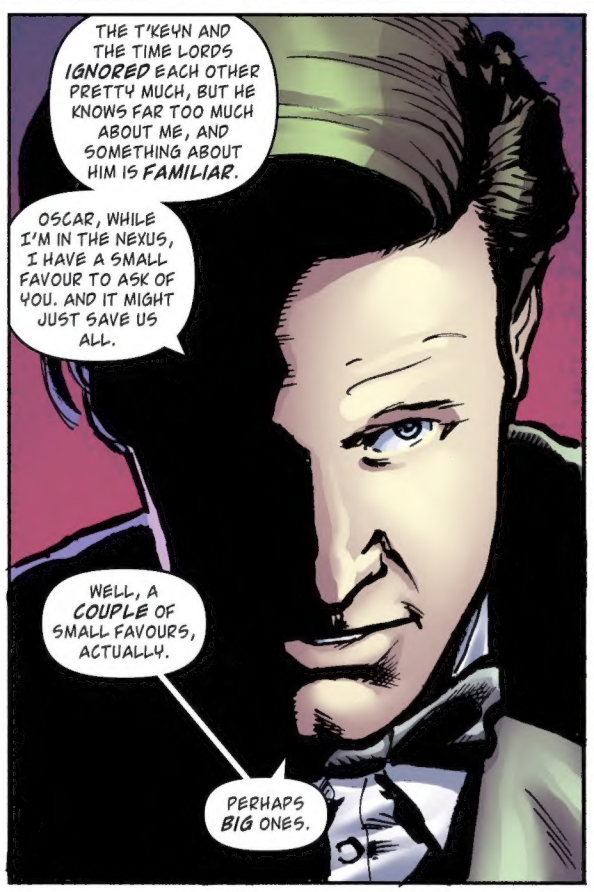
LET'S GO AND TELL THEM EVERYTHING.

THE BLACK HILLS.
FOR CENTURIES I HAVE WAITED FOR YOU TO MEDDLE IN ONE OF MY AUDITS, DOCTOR!
AND NOW, BEFORE I PASS SENTENCE ON THE EARTH, I GET TO EXECUTE YOU!
SONDRAH! WAIT! YOU SAID YOU'RE OF THE T'KEYN, RIGHT?
THEN BY THE T'KEYN BYLAWS OF THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION'S CONVENTION 15, I GET TO DEFEND MYSELF IN THE T'KEYN NEXUS!

NO! YOUR FATE IS SEALED!
SONDRAH, YOU SAID YOU'RE EARTH'S JUDGE FOR YOUR RACE, RIGHT? THE AUDITOR?
FOR A T'KEYN AUDITOR TO DENY A CONDEMNED RACE THEIR LAST RESPONSE IN YOUR HOLOWORLD COURT IS UNHEARD OF!

YOU'RE NOT A CONDEMNED RACE! YOU'RE JUST A TIME LORD!
AH, BUT AS YOU SAID, I'M THE LAST OF THE TIME LORDS. WHICH MEANS THAT IF YOU KILL ME, YOU END MY RACE.
WHICH MEANS THAT I GET MY RIGHT TO REPLY, OR THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION WILL REVOKE YOUR RIGHT TO AUDIT.
AND BY REVOKE, I MEAN TERMINATE WITH FORCE.

FINE! GET THE NEXUS HELMET! LET US END THIS FARCE QUICKLY!
ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, DOCTOR?
NOT REALLY. BUT I DO KNOW THAT THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH SONDRAH.
I DIDN'T RECOGNISE THAT HE WAS T'KEYN BECAUSE HE'S NOT ACTING ANYTHING LIKE THEY DO.
IT COULD BE BECAUSE HE'S INJURED, OR IT COULD BE THAT HE'S BEING CONTROLLED IN THE SAME WAY THAT EDISON IS.

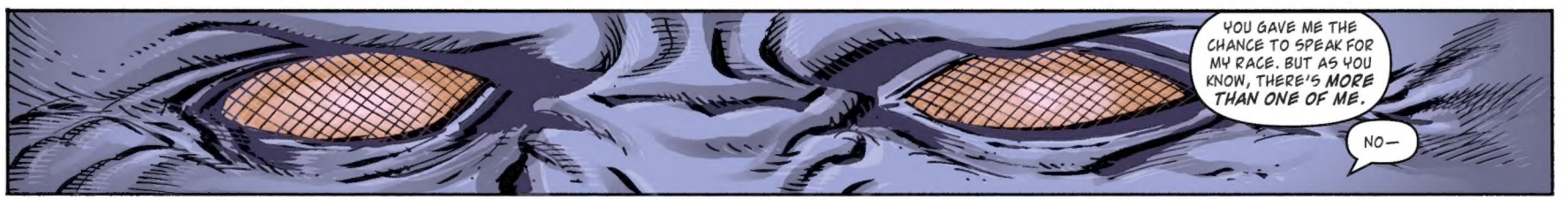

THE T'KEYN AND THE TIME LORDS IGNORED EACH OTHER PRETTY MUCH, BUT HE KNOWS FAR TOO MUCH ABOUT ME, AND SOMETHING ABOUT HIM IS FAMILIAR.
OSCAR, WHILE I'M IN THE NEXUS, I HAVE A SMALL FAVOUR TO ASK OF YOU. AND IT MIGHT JUST SAVE US ALL.
WELL, A COUPLE OF SMALL FAVOURS, ACTUALLY.
PERHAPS BIG ONES.

HERE, TAKE IT. LET US END THIS. THE T'KEYN NEXUS IS—
—IS A VIRTUAL REALITY LIKE THE TIME LORD MATRIX, SONDRAH. I KNOW. I'M NOT AN AMATEUR TO THIS.

NO, DOCTOR. I SUPPOSE THAT YOU'RE NOT.
YOU MIGHT WANT TO KEEP AN EYE OUT IN THERE, BY THE WAY. IT'S JUST THAT I'VE HAD SOME...
...ISSUES WITH THE MATRIX RECENTLY.

WHERE ARE YOU? SHOW YOURSELF, DOCTOR!

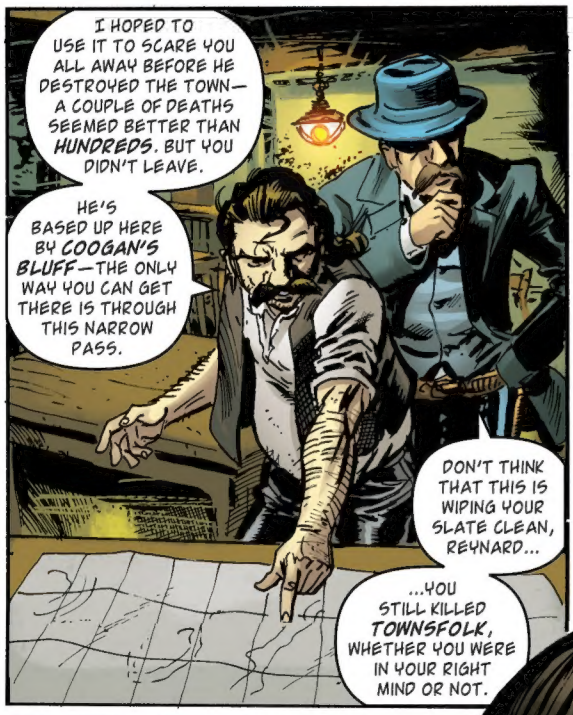
CONTACT.
CONTACT.
THAT'S AN INTERESTING DOUBLE IMAGE YOU HAVE THERE, SONDRAH. HAVING TROUBLE KEEPING IT TOGETHER IN HERE? TWO MINDS, ONE BODY?


YOU GAVE ME THE CHANCE TO SPEAK FOR MY RACE. BUT AS YOU KNOW, THERE'S MORE THAN ONE OF ME.
NO—

HELLO. WE'RE THE DOCTOR. FROM GALLIFREY.
NOW HOW ABOUT YOU TELL US WHO YOU REALLY ARE?

CAPT. LACEY! MR. BULLOCK!
MR. REYNARD HERE WOULD LIKE TO TELL YOU SOMETHING!
REYNARD? SOMEONE CLAP THAT MAN IN IRONS!

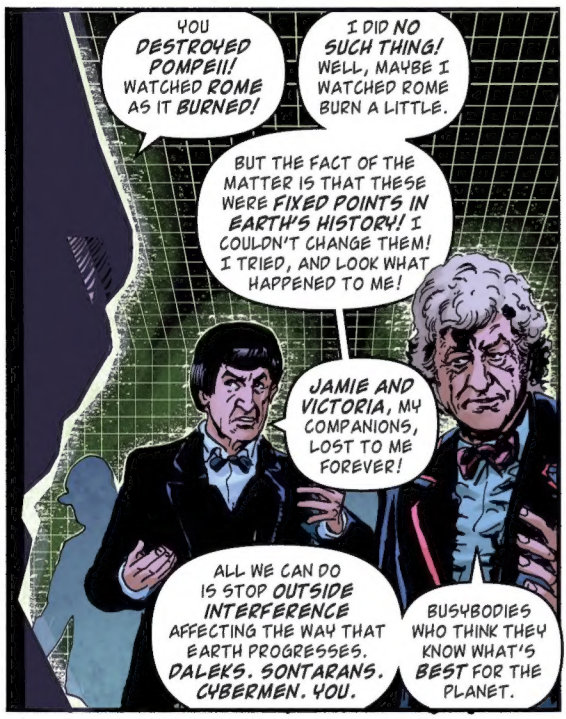
HEAR HIM OUT FIRST.
I WAS IN THE BLACK HILLS, PANNING FOR GOLD WHEN THE SHIP CRASHED INTO COOGAN'S BLUFF!
I WENT TO SEE WHAT IT WAS, AND THE ALIEN—HE MIND-CONTROLLED ME! LEARNED ABOUT EVERYTHING FROM ME!
HE FORCED ME TO ARRANGE FOR EDISON TO COME TO THE MOUNTAINS, AND HE GAVE ME EDISON'S DEVICE TO CONTROL WILD BILL HICKOK'S BODY!

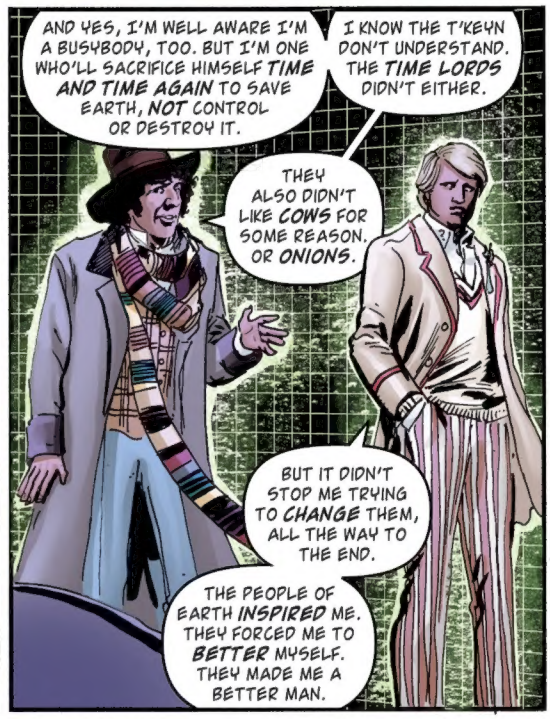

I HOPED TO USE IT TO SCARE YOU ALL AWAY BEFORE HE DESTROYED THE TOWN—A COUPLE OF DEATHS SEEMED BETTER THAN HUNDREDS. BUT YOU DIDN'T LEAVE.
HE'S BASED UP HERE BY COOGAN'S BLUFF—THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN GET THERE IS THROUGH THIS NARROW PASS.
DON'T THINK THAT THIS IS WIPING YOUR SLATE CLEAN, REYNARD...
...YOU STILL KILLED TOWNSFOLK, WHETHER YOU WERE IN YOUR RIGHT MIND OR NOT.

THAT'S SETTLED THEN. I'LL START A FORWARD ASSAULT WITH MY MEN UP THIS PASS.
FINE. I'LL START BUILDING DEFENSES HERE, JUST IN CASE.
MISS OSWALD, CALAMITY WAS LOOKING FOR YOU. CLAIMS SHE KNOWS WHERE HICKOK'S BODY IS.
PERSONALLY, I THINK IT'D BE BEST JUST TO IGNORE HER.

I'D RATHER NOT. IF CALAMITY NEEDS HELP, I'LL BE THERE FOR HER.
PERHAPS REYNARD CAN ASSIST WITH—
—HEY! WHERE DID HE GO?

FROM THE DAWN OF TIME TO THE END OF DAYS, YOU'VE BEEN NOTHING BUT A CANCER ON THIS PLANET!
YOU MIGHT THINK THAT, MY BOY, BUT THE GOOD THAT WE'VE DONE SURELY OUTWEIGHS THE BAD, HMM?


YOU DESTROYED POMPEII! WATCHED ROME AS IT BURNED!
I DID NO SUCH THING! WELL, MAYBE I WATCHED ROME BURN A LITTLE.
BUT THE FACT OF THE MATTER IS THAT THESE WERE FIXED POINTS IN EARTH'S HISTORY! I COULDN'T CHANGE THEM! I TRIED, AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO ME!
JAMIE AND VICTORIA, MY COMPANIONS, LOST TO ME FOREVER!
ALL WE CAN DO IS STOP OUTSIDE INTERFERENCE AFFECTING THE WAY THAT EARTH PROGRESSES. DALEKS. SONTARANS. CYBERMEN. YOU.
BUSYBODIES WHO THINK THEY KNOW WHAT'S BEST FOR THE PLANET.


AND YES, I'M WELL AWARE I'M A BUSYBODY, TOO. BUT I'M ONE WHO'LL SACRIFICE HIMSELF TIME AND TIME AGAIN TO SAVE EARTH, NOT CONTROL OR DESTROY IT.
I KNOW THE T'KEYN DON'T UNDERSTAND. THE TIME LORDS DIDN'T EITHER.
THEY ALSO DIDN'T LIKE COWS FOR SOME REASON. OR ONIONS.
BUT IT DIDN'T STOP ME TRYING TO CHANGE THEM, ALL THE WAY TO THE END.
THE PEOPLE OF EARTH INSPIRED ME. THEY FORCED ME TO BETTER MYSELF. THEY MADE ME A BETTER MAN.

A BETTER MAN? YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A MEDDLER!
A MEDDLER? DO YOU TAKE ME AS SOME KIND OF GAME PLAYER?
I, SIR, HAVE NEVER MEDDLED IN THE WAYS OF THIS PLANET!
ACTUALLY, I MIGHT HAVE. JUST A LITTLE.

YOU WERE THE BIGGEST MEDDLER OF THEM ALL! YOU DESTROYED THE DALEK HOMEWORLD!
THEY DESTROYED IT THEMSELVES, THROUGH THEIR GREED AND ARROGANCE. I SIMPLY GAVE THEM THE MEANS.
A MEANS THAT LED TO A WAR THAT DESTROYED YOUR PEOPLE!

I WASN'T THE CAUSE OF THE TIME WAR! YOU CAN'T PLACE THAT WEIGHT ON MY SHOULDERS.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND...
WHAT I HAD TO DO... I DID EVERYTHING IN MY POWER...

BUT WE'RE TIRED OF DEFENDING OURSELVES.
THE T'KEYN ONLY AUDIT THE PLANET, SO WHY ARE YOU SO KEEN ON US?
YEAH, YOU'RE BEING A BIT CREEPY THERE, SONDRAH. LIKE YOU HAVE SOMETHING PERSONAL AGAINST US.
OR... THAT SOMETHING INSIDE YOU HAS SOMETHING PERSONAL AGAINST US.
KEEP AWAY FROM ME! I'M WARNING YOU!

DON'T LIKE MY TENTH INCARNATION? UNDERSTANDABLE. BUT ALSO VERY INTERESTING.
HE'S THE ONE YOU MET, WASN'T IT? BEFORE YOU ATTACHED YOURSELF TO SONDRAH?

YOUR TARDIS ISN'T HERE TO SAVE YOU THIS TIME, DOCTOR, AND THESE MEN ARE NOTHING BUT GHOSTS.
AS T'KEYN AUDITOR, I FIND YOUR DEFENSE WEAK AND DECREE—
OH, I HAVEN'T BEEN DEFENDING MYSELF, SONDRAH. I'VE BEEN KILLING TIME.
PLAYING WITH YOU.

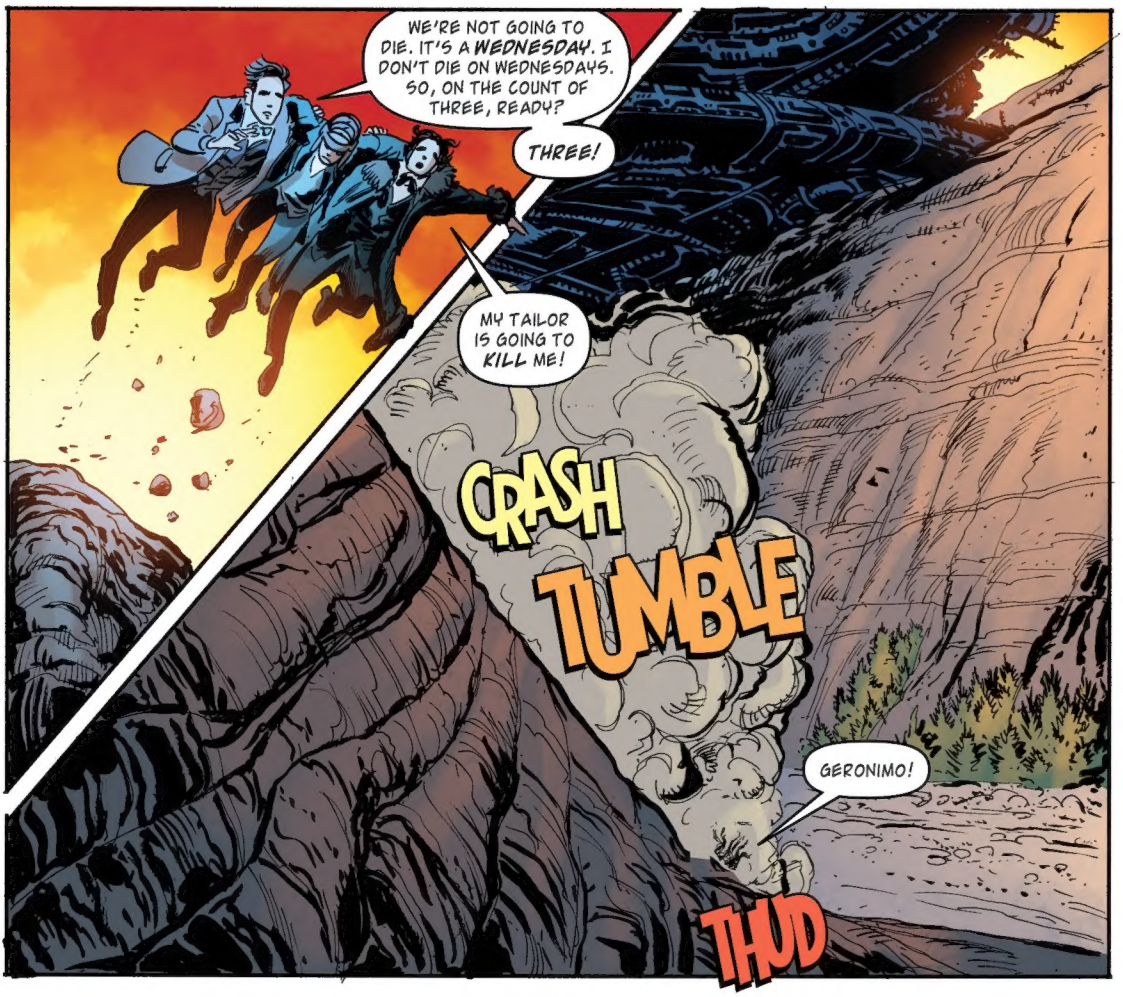
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHY IS EVERYTHING FAILING?
I GAVE OSCAR MY SONIC SCREWDRIVER, AND TOLD HIM WHICH THINGS TO POINT IT AT WHILE WE WERE IN HERE.
BY NOW HE'S PROBABLY TURNED OFF THE ENTIRE POWER SUPPLY FOR YOUR... WELL, WHATEVER THIS IS. OH, AND SONDRAH?

GOT YOUR NOSE.
YOU KNOW THAT GAME, RIGHT? OR ELSE THIS LOOKS REALLY STUPID...

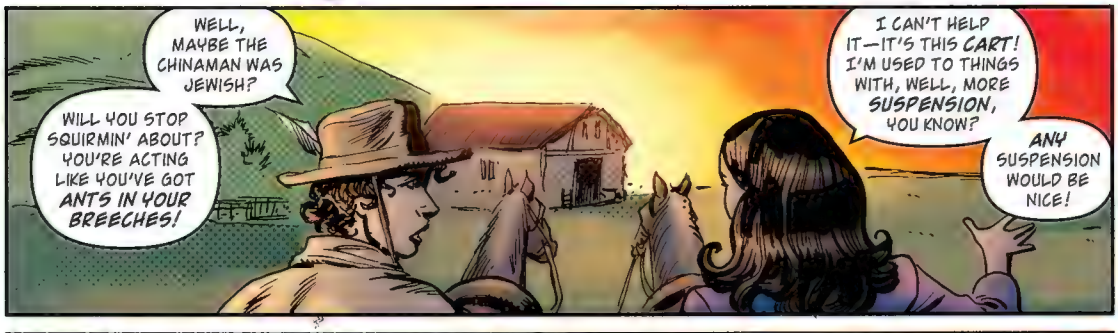
COME ON, DOCTOR!
GOOD WORK, OSCAR. YOU DID IT!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I DID. I POINTED THAT MAGIC WAND OF YOURS AROUND A LOT AND EVENTUALLY THINGS STARTED TO GO BANG.
WHAT DO WE DO? IT LOOKS LIKE A JUNKYARD HERE!
DON'T KNOCK JUNKYARDS, OSCAR. I SPENT SOME OF THE HAPPIEST TIMES OF MY LIFE IN ONE WITH MY GRANDDAUGHTER ONCE.
YOU HAVE A GRANDDAUGHTER? WHY AM I NOT SURPRISED?
WHERE IS SHE NOW?
OH, YOU KNOW, LOST CONTACT, NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO LOOK HER UP—THAT SORT OF THING.
IT SEEMS I'M NOT THE ONLY PERSON RUNNING FROM THEIR PAST, DOCTOR.
SO, DO YOU KNOW HOW WE GET OUT OF HERE?
I DO, BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LIKE IT. WE HAVE TO CLIMB DOWN A MOUNTAIN.
HERE, HELP ME WITH MR. EDISON HERE.
YOU INTEND TO CLIMB DOWN A MOUNTAIN WITH AN UNCONSCIOUS MAN ON YOUR SHOULDER?
WELL, WHEN I SAY CLIMB, I REALLY MEAN TUMBLE AND FALL A LOT.
I CAN'T DO THIS! IT'LL TEAR MY CLOTHES! MY SUITCASE WENT ON TO SAN FRANCISCO!

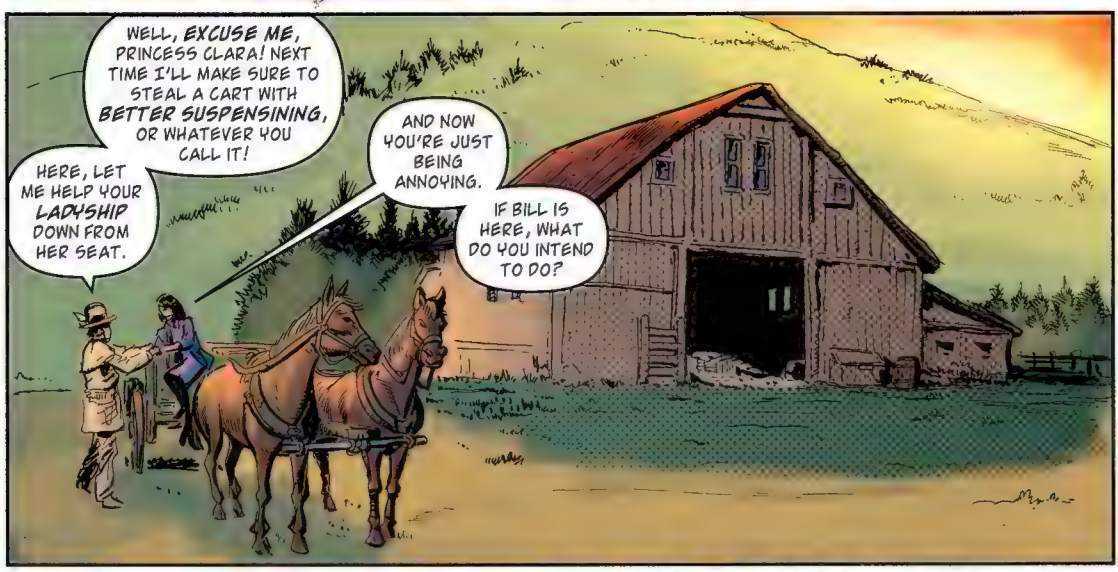
DON'T WORRY. I HAVE AN OUTFIT IN THE TARDIS MADE JUST FOR YOU.
THIS DOESN'T FILL ME WITH HOPE, DOCTOR.

COME ON. IT'S OUR BUTCH-AND-SUNDANCE MOMENT.
NOT THE BIT WHERE THEY'RE SHOT LOTS, THOUGH. THAT'S A BAD BUTCH-AND-SUNDANCE MOMENT.
I HONESTLY HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
ALL I CAN GATHER FROM YOUR EXPRESSION IS THAT YOU'RE DELIGHTED BY THE MYRIAD AMOUNT OF POSSIBLE WAYS THAT WE ARE ABOUT TO DIE.


WE'RE NOT GOING TO DIE. IT'S A WEDNESDAY. I DON'T DIE ON WEDNESDAYS. SO, ON THE COUNT OF THREE, READY?
THREE!
MY TAILOR IS GOING TO KILL ME!
CRASH
TUMBLE
GERONIMO!
THUD

THE DAKOTA PLAINS.
SO, THERE WAS A CHINAMAN THAT OWED ME MONEY FELT HE COULD GET IN MY GOOD GRACES.
TOLD ME THAT HE SAW THE GOLEM HEADING TOWARD THE LAMBERT FARM.
GOLEMS ARE FROM JEWISH MYTHOLOGY, NOT CHINESE.


WELL, MAYBE THE CHINAMAN WAS JEWISH?
WILL YOU STOP SQUIRMIN' ABOUT? YOU'RE ACTING LIKE YOU'VE GOT ANTS IN YOUR BREECHES!
I CAN'T HELP IT—IT'S THIS CART! I'M USED TO THINGS WITH, WELL, MORE SUSPENSION, YOU KNOW?
ANY SUSPENSION WOULD BE NICE!

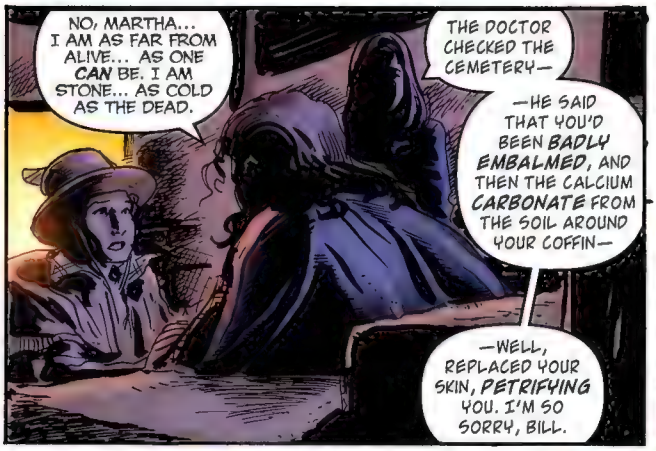

WELL, EXCUSE ME, PRINCESS CLARA! NEXT TIME I'LL MAKE SURE TO STEAL A CART WITH BETTER SUSPENSINING, OR WHATEVER YOU CALL IT!
HERE, LET ME HELP YOUR LADYSHIP DOWN FROM HER SEAT.
AND NOW YOU'RE JUST BEING ANNOYING.
IF BILL IS HERE, WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO?

WHY, TAKE HIM HOME, OF COURSE! I'LL LOOK AFTER HIM, LIKE HE LOOKED AFTER ME.
WHAT, YOU'LL LOVE HIM, AND PET HIM, AND NAME HIM GEORGE?
NEVER MIND. LOOK, I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOU, CALAMITY. THE DOCTOR SAID BILL WAS NOTHING BUT A SHELL OPERATED BY REYNARD—

—OH.
THEN YOUR DOCTOR IS WRONG...

...FOR NOBODY CONTROLS ME.
HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN... THIS?

THE DOCTOR THINKS THAT YOU MIGHT BE SOME KIND OF ECHO OF BILL, WOKEN UP WHEN THE MASK TOOK YOU OVER.
BILL! OH, BILL, YOU'RE ALIVE!


NO, MARTHA... I AM AS FAR FROM ALIVE... AS ONE CAN BE. I AM STONE... AS COLD AS THE DEAD.
THE DOCTOR CHECKED THE CEMETERY—
—HE SAID THAT YOU'D BEEN BADLY EMBALMED, AND THEN THE CALCIUM CARBONATE FROM THE SOIL AROUND YOUR COFFIN—
—WELL, REPLACED YOUR SKIN, PETRIFYING YOU. I'M SO SORRY, BILL.

I REMEMBER... FRAGMENTS.
CHARLIE UTTER... HE LIVES?
HE OWNS A SALOON IN NEW MEXICO NOW.
CAN YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING FROM AFTER YOUR DEATH? WHEN YOU WERE... BROUGHT BACK?

YES, I DO. I REMEMBER THAT WEASEL... REYNARD. I REMEMBER THE ALIEN.
BUT I ALSO REMEMBER... THE OTHER BODIES. STONE, LIKE ME... IS DEADWOOD... ATTACKING... THE HILLS YET?
THE 7TH CALVARY WAS SETTING UP TO DO JUST THAT AS WE LEFT. WHY?

BECAUSE... THEY'RE WALKING... INTO A TRAP.

THE BLACK HILLS.
COME ON, MEN! LET'S SHOW THESE BRAGGARTS A THING OR TWO ABOUT THE U.S. CAVALRY!
ENEMY SIGHTED! FIRE AT WILL!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
SABRES READY! ATTACK!
KSSH
WHAT?

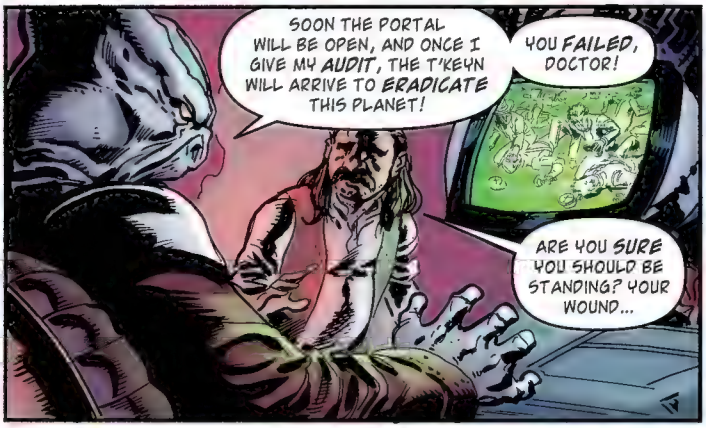
THEY'RE ARMED! THEY'RE NOT DYING!
THEY'RE NOT HUMAN!
FZZAKK
FZAP
AIIEE!
FZZAAAKK
THEY'RE DEMONS! DEVILS! IT'S THE END OF DAYS!
FZZAKK
AIIEE!
FZZAP
AARRGGHHH!

I LOOK LIKE A SARTORIAL NIGHTMARE.
WILL YOU JUST STOP WHINING? I DON'T REMEMBER YOU WHINING SO MUCH THE LAST TIME WE MET!
NOT THAT WE'VE MET, OF COURSE. NOT AT ALL. FORGET I EVEN SAID ANYTHING.
EDISON'S STILL OUT—WE NEED TO GET HIM TO THE TARDIS.
HE'S ALSO GIVING ME A CRICK IN MY LOWER BACK EVERY TIME HE SLIDES OFF. I'D GIVE ANYTHING FOR A CART...
WHAT, LIKE THAT ONE?
CLARA! AS EVER, YOU'RE IN THE RIGHT PLACE AT THE RIGHT TIME!
DOCTOR! AS EVER, YOU'RE... HUGGING A SPACEMAN?
IT'S NOT A SPACEMAN, IT'S THOMAS EDISON.
AND WITH YOU HAVING A NICE NEW CART, I WAS HOPING YOU COULD TAKE HIM TO DEADWOOD IN THE BACK—
—OH.
I UNDERSTAND... YOU DON'T BELIEVE... IN GHOSTS, DOCTOR.

INCREDIBLE! HE LOOKS AND SOUNDS JUST LIKE THE REAL THING!
HE IS THE REAL THING! YOU DON'T HAVE TO USE SOME FANCY STICK TO SEE THAT!
NO, HE'S NOT. HE'S AN ECHO. SOME LAST FIRING NEURONS THAT WERE KEPT WHEN HE DIED, AND BROUGHT BACK BRIEFLY WHEN HE RETURNED.
HE'S A STATUE, CALAMITY. HIS HEART IS STONE.
THEN HE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE HERE WITH A STONE HEART.
COME ON, CALAMITY, LET'S HELP MR. EDISON UP NEXT TO MR. HICKOK. THE DOCTOR AND MR. WILDE CAN SHARE THEIR HORSE.
I THOUGHT BETTER OF YOU, DOCTOR.
WE'LL MEET YOU AT THE TARDIS, AFTER WE DROP OFF BILL.
I DIDN'T MEAN IT THE WAY IT CAME OUT!
AND I THOUGHT I WAS THE ONE WITH WOMAN PROBLEMS.
NOT FOR MUCH LONGER.
WHAT WAS THAT?
NOTHING. COME ON—LET'S GET TO THE TARDIS.
KRYLL THE IMMORTAL CONQUEROR IS GETTING RESTLESS, ANYWAY.

MASTER! QUICK! THEY'RE ABOUT TO ATTACK THE PASS!
YOU FOOL, YOU'RE TOO LATE! WE ALREADY STOPPED THEM AT THE PASS!
LOOK FOR YOURSELF...

...ALREADY WE ADD THEIR DEAD TO OUR GROWING NUMBER.


SOON THE PORTAL WILL BE OPEN, AND ONCE I GIVE MY AUDIT, THE T'KEYN WILL ARRIVE TO ERADICATE THIS PLANET!
YOU FAILED, DOCTOR!
ARE YOU SURE YOU SHOULD BE STANDING? YOUR WOUND...

...IS MORTAL, BUT I WON'T LET IT STOP ME! I WON'T LET IT STOP THE DESTRUCTION OF THIS PLANET!
YOU'RE STILL TAKING ME FROM HERE BEFORE YOU DO THAT, RIGHT?

OH YES, HUMAN. YOU HAVE A VERY LARGE ROLE TO PLAY ACROSS THE VORTEX.
MY VERY OWN PROSECUTION WITNESS.
COME! HURRY UP! RAISE THE BARRIER!
WE OPEN THE PORTAL TODAY!

I HATE MIND-CONTROL HELMETS. I REALLY HATE THEM.
ALMOST THERE...
PERSUASION AND A JAMMY DODGER, THAT'S ALL YOU NEED.

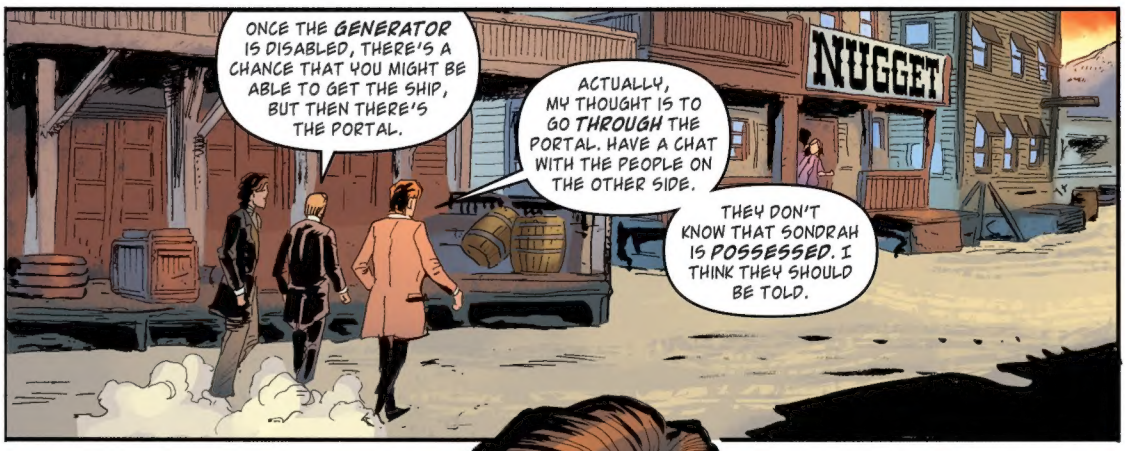
AHA!
THESE CLOTHES ACTUALLY FIT ME! THEY COULD HAVE BEEN TAILORED FOR MY BODY!
AND IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR ME TO WEAR THESE?

ABSOLUTELY. I'VE NOT NEEDED THEM FOR A FEW... UM, YEARS, SO SOMEONE MIGHT AS WELL GET SOME LIFE FROM THEM.
MR. EDISON? THOMAS, CAN YOU HEAR ME?
OH GOD... WHAT HAVE I DONE? THE ALIEN... THE THINGS HE MADE ME DO...

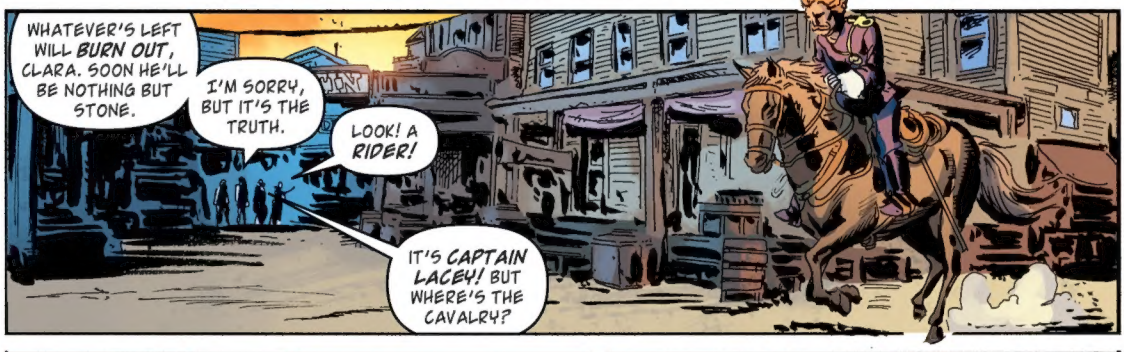
HE'S NOT ALL THERE! HE TALKS TO HIMSELF! TALKS ABOUT YOU, SHOWS ME PICTURES OF A MAN IN A BROWN PINSTRIPE SUIT!
HE'S BUILDING A PORTAL BACK TO HIS HOMEWORLD. WHEN IT'S DONE, HE'S FILING HIS REPORT ON US! WE'VE FAILED!
AN ARMY OF ALIENS WILL COME THROUGH THE PORTAL AND DESTROY THE WORLD!

SO WE DESTROY THE BASE BEFORE HE DOES THAT. WE KNOW THE ROUTE.
IT DOESN'T MATTER THAT YOU KNOW WHERE IT IS! HE HAS A BARRIER, A DOME OVER IT THAT STOPS ANYTHING FROM GETTING IN!
IF YOU FOUND YOUR WAY INSIDE LAST TIME, IT'S BECAUSE HE WANTED YOU IN!

IT'S POWERED BY AN EXTERNAL SUPPLY, IN AN ABANDONED FARM TO THE SOUTH. AFTER WHAT YOU DID, HE'LL PROBABLY DIVERT ALL POWER—
—WAIT, WHERE ARE WE?
YOU REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW.
THE EASIEST ANSWER IS 'WE'RE INSIDE A LITTLE BLUE BOX—
—AND DON'T ASK ANY MORE QUESTIONS'.


ONCE THE GENERATOR IS DISABLED, THERE'S A CHANCE THAT YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET THE SHIP, BUT THEN THERE'S THE PORTAL.
ACTUALLY, MY THOUGHT IS TO GO THROUGH THE PORTAL. HAVE A CHAT WITH THE PEOPLE ON THE OTHER SIDE.
THEY DON'T KNOW THAT SONDRAH IS POSSESSED. I THINK THEY SHOULD BE TOLD.
NUGGET

POSSESSED? LIKE WITH DEMONS?
OH, DON'T GET ALL CATHOLIC ON ME NOW, OSCAR. I MEAN CONTROLLED, LIKE HICKOK WAS.
SOMEBODY ELSE PULLING THE STRINGS WHILE THE ORIGINAL INHABITANT CAN'T DO A THING.
SO YOU'RE WILLING TO ADMIT THAT THERE MIGHT STILL BE SOME WILD BILL LEFT IN THERE?

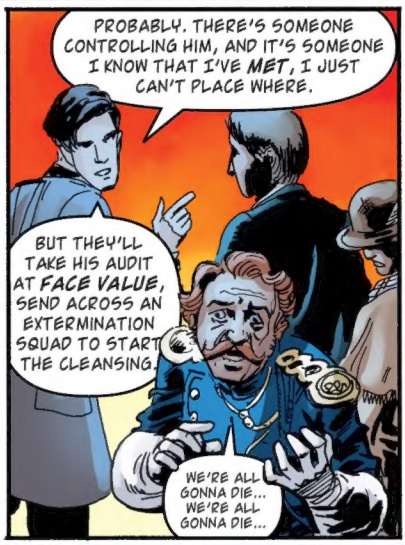

WHATEVER'S LEFT WILL BURN OUT, CLARA. SOON HE'LL BE NOTHING BUT STONE.
I'M SORRY, BUT IT'S THE TRUTH.
LOOK! A RIDER!
IT'S CAPTAIN LACEY! BUT WHERE'S THE CAVALRY?

WE DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE! THOSE THINGS... THEY CAN'T BE KILLED! WE SHOULD RUN! LEAVE DEADWOOD!
THEY'RE ALL DEAD! ALL OF THEM!

DOCTOR! YOU SEEM TO HAVE ALL THE ANSWERS. WHAT THE BLAZES IS THAT LIGHT?
CALAMITY! STILL ANNOYED WITH ME! SO NOT EVERYTHING CHANGES...
WAIT, WHAT DO YOU MEAN 'LIGHT'?

OH, THAT'S NOT GOOD. THAT'S EVER SO NOT GOOD.

THAT'S THE T'KEYN PORTAL. IF SONDRAH'S MANAGED TO OPEN IT, HE CAN SEND HIS REPORT.
DEMAND EARTH'S DESTRUCTION.
WOULD THE T'KEYN LISTEN TO HIM?


PROBABLY. THERE'S SOMEONE CONTROLLING HIM, AND IT'S SOMEONE I KNOW THAT I'VE MET, I JUST CAN'T PLACE WHERE.
BUT THEY'LL TAKE HIS AUDIT AT FACE VALUE, SEND ACROSS AN EXTERMINATION SQUAD TO START THE CLEANSING.
WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE... WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE...

QUIT YOUR WHINING! WE GOT A PROBLEM HERE!
SLAP
WHAT DO WE DO, DOCTOR?

WHAT ELSE? WE FIGHT. WE FIGHT UNTIL WE CAN'T FIGHT ANYMORE.
BUT FIRST... WE CHOOSE THE PLAYING FIELD.

WHOEVER IT IS THAT CONTROLS SONDRAH, THEY'VE MADE IT PERSONAL. I DON'T LIKE IT WHEN PEOPLE MAKE IT PERSONAL.
THAT'S WHEN I GET... CREATIVE. AND THOMAS? I HAVE AN IDEA THAT'S RIGHT DOWN YOUR STREET...

YOUR AUDIT IS VALID, SONDRAH OF THE T'KEYN. ERADICATION CAN COMMENCE.
MANY THANKS, OVERLORD. I DO YOUR WILL.
THE ONE CALLED THE DOCTOR, YOU DO NOT ERADICATE. HE IS ERRONEOUS DATA AND MUST BE EXAMINED.
EVERYONE ELSE...
...ERADICATE THE HUMANS!
ERADICATE THEM ALL!
NEXT: UNDEAD COWBOYS VS. ALIENS!

BBC
DOCTOR WHO
NEXT MONTH: ISSUE #16